

THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Vol. 22

Chinook, Alberta, Thursday May 7th 1942

The Canadian Red Cross

Starting May 11th, the Canadian Red Cross Society will ask the people of the Dominion to subscribe \$9,000,000 to finance the work of the Society.

The money will be used for food parcels for Canadian and British prisoners of war in Germany and Italy; comforts for the armed forces, navy, Merchant Marine, air raid sufferers, and hospital and medical supplies; disaster and emergency, including assistance to Allied Red Cross Societies, and Blood Donor Service. All are vital functions of the Canadian Red Cross — each in itself plays an important part in the structure of this great service for suffering humanity.

As the war spreads throughout the world the tasks of relief assigned to the Society increase until today there is no sphere of war activity that is not benefiting from the good works of this great organization.

Not only are Canadians and Britons receiving the help of the Canadian people through the Red Cross, but supplies and comforts are always being sent to the armed forces and peoples of the United Nations. For example, the Society recently raised \$750,000 to send medical and relief supplies to Russia.

The financial needs of the St. John Ambulance are also included in the budget of the Red Cross.

WEDDING

A quiet wedding was solemnized on Sunday, March 29th, when Florence Breuneski of Innisfail, became the bride of Mr. Rudy Pfeifer, of Little Gem, son of Frank Pfeifer of Chinook, Alberta. Rev. Mr. Barrett of Youngstown, performed the ceremony.

The bride was attended by Edna Salamandick of Hemaruka, and Emil Anhorn was best man. After the ceremony they dined at the Youngstown Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Pfeifer will reside on the former's ranch at Little Gem, Alta.

Mr. W. H. Barros is a Calgary visitor this week.

Degrees Granted In Education

EDMONTON, May 2 (CP)

Nineteen students have been recommended to the senate of the University to be granted degrees of Bachelor of Education, A. E. Ottewill, registrar, announced Friday. He said 15 others have been recommended for senior diplomas and another 10 for Junior diplomas. Among those recommended for the degree of Bachelor of Education are: Leonard C. Pallesen of Calgary; David C. Bandell, Red Deer; Archibald B. Evenson, Cardston; John C. Charyk, Chinook; John R. S. Hambly, Owen; Cyril Pyrez Calmar, and Kathleen Shelton of Leduc.

Free Dance Sponsored by "Oil Drillers" Great Success

The Free Dance sponsored by the "Roughnecks" on May 5th was in appreciation of the fine citizenship shown to them by the community at large.

The people of the district in turn thank the Oilers for their fine co-operation and unselfish spirit as shown towards the community.

The Chinook branch of the Red Cross sold lunches at the dance with the following financial returns.

Raffle of Cake	\$13.25
Auction of a Cake	3.50
Lunch served by Red Cross	25.55
Total	\$42.00

The Red Cross takes this opportunity of thanking those who assisted in any way towards making the "lunch sale" such a success.

J. C. Charyk
Secretary

CHINOOK RED CROSS SALVAGE DRIVE

BANNER HARDWARE AND GROCERY

Aylmer Pork & Beans	per 20 oz. tin	14c
Grape Nuts Flakes	2 Pkts. for	25c
Bakers Chocolate	per pkt.	23c
Bakers Coconut	per lb	25c
Aylmer Brand Pumpkin	large tin	15c
Crawfords Pineapple	iced & cubed	19c
Jewel Brand Shortening	5 lbs	90c
Alberta Honey	4 lb tin	62c

Get Your Massey - Harris Repairs Early. They May Be Hard to Get, Later On!

Chinook Meat Market

Fresh & Cured Meats and Fish
Swifts and Burns well known
brands of Hams and Bacons
Bring in your Horse Hair
And HIDES

Hog and Poultry Supplement
for better Production

We are buyers of Poultry at
Market Prices.

Phone No. 4

J. C. Bayley Prop.

FREE! Bonus package
of 2 ROYAL Yeast Cakes
with every regular size
package you buy!

YOU GET THIS FREE!!

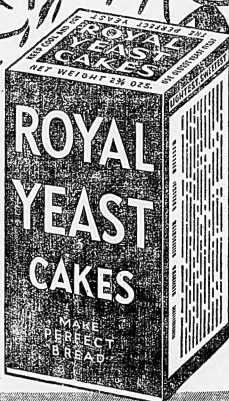


DON'T MISS THIS big extra value!... Buy a regular size package of Royal Yeast and get from your grocer — absolutely free — a Bonus Package containing 2 additional Royal Yeast Cakes!

Royal's individual air-tight wrapper keeps every cake full-strength and pure. Royal always gives you wholesome, delicious bread bakings. Free from hard, half-cooked doughy spots — sweet-tasting, fine-textured, easy to digest.


Make your bread a treat! And treat yourself to this FREE 2-cake Bonus Package! Ask your grocer for reliable Royal Yeast today!

IMPORTANT: This special offer is good for a limited time only — under a supply of Royal Yeast Cakes today.



WHEN YOU
BUY THIS

MADE IN CANADA



Picobac
It does taste good
in a pipe!

GROWN IN SUNNY, SOUTHERN ONTARIO

Collective Security

The first Great War was a conflict waged to end all wars, and to make the world safe for democracy. It is not the purpose here to analyze the various causes that have brought the world to its present catastrophic condition. It will suffice to say that if there had been a unanimity of purpose on the part of all the free-loving peoples after the peace of Versailles we might not today be forced to endure a second cataclysm. Experience is a great teacher, and we can well profit from the knowledge gained by the tragic events of the past few years. Again we hear the old-remembered phrase that there shall be no repetition of a struggle for world domination. The patient fact is that unless the democratic peoples of the world will stand firmly united, there can be no definite assurance of future peace. There is every reason to believe that the subjugated nations will enter into any plan that would lead to their national security in the future. The experiences they are now passing through would certainly warrant this conclusion.

World Revolution

In the last war, nations which fought with the Allied cause are now in league with the forces of destruction. The peoples who were our enemies are now our enemies. The present war has been more fittingly termed a world revolution, as there are now few nations who are not directly or indirectly engaged in this life and death struggle. How are we to determine on whom we can depend to keep the peace in future? It would seem that only by the formation of a Commonwealth of Nations, closely knit in a common ideal and purpose, can we hope to maintain our freedom of thought and action, and guard ourselves against aggression. In such a covenant there could be no concept of neutrality or selfish isolationism, or rival nationalisms. It must be created in a spirit that will not hesitate to make any sacrifice necessary to maintain a world at peace.

A Directive Force

It would appear fitting that the English-speaking democracies could well take a prominent lead in the direction of a force of world opinion that would never again countenance any act of aggression or any collective movement to disrupt the peace. The Atlantic Charter elaborated by President Roosevelt and Prime Minister Churchill is the initial step in this direction. The declaration was subscribed to by twenty-six United Nations, many of them suffering under the heel of the oppressor. It will require a strong directing force in the years ahead, and the closest form of collaboration. We shall have to guard against any injustice, either economic or social. The fundamental principle of democracy that all men as well as nations should enjoy equal opportunity must be maintained. Trade restrictions will of necessity have to be removed, and the principles of social justice extended to all nations. Only by setting an example of true democracy in our relations with other peoples can we be assured of a strong force of united nations that will stand firmly together to oppose the aggressor.

Must Use One Measure Just One Letter

Cord of Wood When Stacked Contains 128 Cubic Feet

How much is a cord of wood? In case you do not know, the War-time Prices and Trade Board has decided the point because a cord of wood has been far from a uniform measure in the past. A. R. Mackie, Saskatchewan prices and supply representative, announces:

According to J. J. McG. Stewart, cord administrator, a cord of wood from now on will be 128 cubic feet of stacked wood.

In the past, three and four-foot lengths were piled up and they measured the height of a cord of wood, but not necessarily the width. Three-foot length meant a one-foot block missing, and 20 or 30 of such lengths meant a fair-sized amount of wood missing.

There is to be one measure across Canada for a cord of wood and it is to be 128 cubic feet. Further, every primary producer or dealer in wood shall prepare an invoice to cover every sale of fuelwood with the invoice the quantity by cord, or fraction of a cord, sold and the invoice shall be delivered to the consumer along with the wood.

Sawdust is not regarded as fuelwood under the terms of the War-time Prices and Trade Board order.

Not Painted On Rolling Stock Means Saving For Railway

Now that salvage and economy are very much in the foreground, says J. C. K. in Marketing. I recall a story of one of the British railroads—the Great Western. A keen-witted clerk in the employ of the company submitted a suggestion that if the letter "R" were no longer painted on the company's rolling stock an appreciable saving might be effected. The suggestion was adopted, and after a time only the letter "G W" appeared on the rolling stock. The saving resulting the first year was £7,000.

Wanted To Be Clean

Commando Officer Took His Bath Before Going On Raid

Britain's Commandos aren't always as tough as they're made out to be. The last thing one officer did before he boarded the ship for a recent Boulogne coast raid was to take a bath.

"Just a precaution," he said. "If I'm taken prisoner, I at least want to be clean."

One hour later he was sitting below deck smudging his face and hands with burnt cork.

The Individual Citizen's Army

A Weekly Column About This And That In The Canadian Army.
By Alan Maurice Irwin

Very few people get to read their own "obituaries." Mark Twain did, and found his "greatly exaggerated." Mine said, very definitely, that last week's article was the last in the series named "The Individual Citizen's Army."

Well, the title is up to the Editor. As far as I am concerned the new series—if he uses it—will still be "The Individual Citizen's Army."

No Chief of the General Staff, no General Officer Commanding an Army in the field, no Admiral of the Fleet can fight a war these days unless he has everyone at home spiritually in the Army or Navy with him. That means we are all fighting. We need training, some of us one way, some another. We all want to help. But we can't help unless we know how.

So, if you'll let me, I'll see what I can find out about the ways in which we can "slope arms" in our daily life—always remembering that after we have learned to slope arms there comes the command "fix bayonets."

"Lead-swinging," as any old soldier knows, means a man who feigns illness to get out of doing his regular duties. He is looked upon, at first sight, as a smart guy who has "put one over" the Medical Officer.

But, as the fair sex points out when referring to the order in which man and woman were created, second thoughts are best and it is not very long before the "lead-swingers" find themselves removed, and the principles of social contempt for him. They realize that in addition to putting one over the Medical Officer he is putting one over them—for someone has to do the dirty work.

The worst lead-swinger in the Individual Citizen's Army—which is all of us—today is the man or woman who uses gasoline unnecessarily.

This morning as I came down to work I looked, idly at first, and then with mounting indignation, at the stream of cars passing with only one person in each. I have no doubt that you have felt the same way many a time.

Do you think the same way about it when you have an errand to do? Or do you just hop into the car and drive off?

Some little time ago one of these columns was devoted to the jaunty soldiers of the Armoured Corps. They, and the airmen who bomb Germany and the Philippines; they and the men who man the submarines and motor torpedo boats are the men we should save our gasoline for.

There is nothing very jaunty-looking about a soldier who has been taken prisoner or killed. I know—so do many of you—I have seen them. And men are going to be taken prisoner and killed if their mobile fortresses—whether they be tanks, armoured cars, universal carriers, bombers or submarines become immobilized for lack of gasoline.

A horrible thought? Sure it is. But that is how close the war is to us. One extra joy-ride or one trip by car that could have been carried out afoot may mean the hair's breadth that separate life and death for the men in uniform.

So, walking to work, even walking to the movies, can be a form of war-work, a form of soldiering in the Individual Citizen's Army.

And observing food and price regulations is another way of serving.

At Basic and Advanced Training Centres. In camp and on active service soldiers and sailors put in long hours at strenuous work. Their training simulates actual fighting, and actual fighting burns up energy. To replace that energy good, hearty meals must be supplied. That's where the careful observer of the food regulations comes in. Every time the householder privates use a little less than their sugar ration or bake a cake with a substitute for sugar, they are releasing that much energy for Canada's "Men at Arms."

And the housewife Lance-Corporal—or is she at least a Major in our house?—who puts together a tasty mess of shank-bone, onions, carrots, a little—not too much please—turkey and a sage fowl or two instead of calling up the grocer for a can or two of this or that enrolls herself in the Royal Canadian Ordnance Corps by leaving just a little more metal available for arms, ammunition or even tanks.

Here's a list of kitchen ammunition. One cup of refined white sugar can be replaced by: maple sugar, one cup; maple syrup, one cup; honey,

AIR TRAINING PLAN

LIST OF GRADUATES

The following students graduated under the British Commonwealth Air Training Plan from:

No. 7 Bomber and Gunnery School, Paulson, Man. (Air Observers)—

Sgt. L. Anderson, Drumheller, Alta. Sgt. A. J. Darg, The Pas, Man. Sgt. W. K. Kordick, Inglewood, Sask.

Sgt. L. W. Legant, Tiber, Man. Sgt. R. MacCrimmon, Foxwarren, Man. No. 7 Bomber and Gunnery School, Paulson, Man. (Air Gunners)—

Sgt. W. J. Molard, Stonewall, Man. Sgt. B. Bombing and Gunnery School, MacDonald, Man. (Air Gunners)—

Lt. C. W. Day, Dunham, Sask. Lt. L. E. Johnston, Cranial, Man. Lt. J. Maxwell, Jasper, Alta. Lt. G. L. Parker, R.L. No. 1, Midway, Alta.

No. 3 Bomber and Gunnery School, MacDonald, Man. (Air Observers)—

Lt. H. C. Lindsay, Port Qu'Appelle, Sask. Lt. E. A. Brown, Gravelbourg, Sask. Lt. J. A. Erickson, Daif, Alta.

No. 11 Services Flying Training School, Yorkton, Sask. (Pilots)—

Lt. G. K. Bird, Didsbury, Alta. Lt. J. E. Brown, Gravelbourg, Sask. Lt. K. Gibb, Marmouth, Alta.

Lt. G. O. Hovell, Lake, Sask. Sgt. C. Martynuk, Cranial, Man. Sgt. D. E. Sillers, Estevan, Sask. Sgt. M. E. Thrak, Hanley, Sask.

Destroyer Used Sails

When Engine Trouble Developed Captain Resorted To Old Method

When the convoy a British destroyer was escorting was about 150 miles from home a gale got up; the destroyer's engines developed a defect, and being unable to keep her head on a safe course she shipped a sea which did much damage, ripped off a hatch-cover and flooded the after compartments.

As the gale abated the wind blew fair for a while, rather than ask for assistance which would take another ship off important escort duty, the destroyer's captain got up his sails from his whaler, together with one salvaged from a merchant ship's lifeboat, set them on his fore stay and sailed his ship the 150 miles home—London Times.

GEMS OF THOUGHT

THE BEAUTIFUL

In all ranks of life the human heart yearns for the beautiful; and the beautiful things that God makes are His gift to all alike.—H. B. Stowe.

By cultivating the beautiful we scatter the seeds of heavenly flowers, as by doing good we cultivate those that belong to humanity.—Howard.

That which is striking and beautiful is not always good; but that which is good is always beautiful.—Ninon de L'Enclos.

Life and goodness are immortal. Let us then shape our views of existence into loveliness, freshness, and continuity, rather than into age and blight.—Mary Baker Eddy.

The beauty of holiness has done more, and will do more, to regenerate the world and bring in everlasting righteousness than all the other agencies put together.—Chalmers.

Loveliness Needs not the aid of foreign ornament.

But is when unadorned, adorned the most.—James Thomson.


PLENTY OF ENERGY

If the hydrogen in a teaspoonful of water is converted into helium, about 100,000 kilowatt hours of energy, or \$10,000 worth of electrical current, is set free.

The moose is the largest of the deer family in North America.

one cup; cane syrup, 1½ cups; corn syrup, two cups.

That's what the Individual Citizen's Army fights with.



WE'D LIKE TO TELL EVERYBODY ABOUT ALL-BRAN'S "BETTER WAY"

Says Mr. C. Boyer, Valleyfield, Quebec: "For many years we've enjoyed KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN, the delicious cereal that keeps us regular... naturally. In muffins, ALL-BRAN is delicious... we have them almost every day. And ALL-BRAN is a grand cereal for breakfast."

Why don't you try ALL-BRAN'S "Better Way" to correct the cause

if you are troubled by constipation due to lack of the right kind of "bulk" in your diet? But remember, ALL-BRAN doesn't work like cathartics. It takes time. Eat it regularly and drink plenty of water. Get ALL-BRAN at your grocer's, in two convenient size packages, or ask for the individual serving package at restaurants. Made by Kellogg's in London, Canada.

SMILE AWHILE

Solomon's 999th wife—Sol. are you really and truly in love with me?

Solomon—My dear, you are one in a thousand.

"Van Nestleweight talks a great deal about his family tree."

"Yes a family tree is much like other trees; the smallest twigs do the most rustling."

"I hear your daughter is practicing on the harp. How is she getting on?"

"Well, her mother isn't quite so keen on going to Heaven as she was."

Dr. Sawbones—I had a great many more patients at this time last year.

I wonder where they can all have gone.

Wife—we can only hope for the best, dear.

Uncle—So you lads have started a cycling club. What made them elect you captain?

Young Harry—Well, uncle, as a matter of fact, I'm the only one who has a bicycle at present.

Mr. McSponger—Come here, Junior! Don't you know who I am?

Junior—Yes. I've heard daddy speak of you often. You're mother's cousin who stayed here two months one time and never offered to pay a cent for board!

"Have you ever seen a company of women silent?"

"Yes; once somebody asked who was the oldest."

TO BRIDGE THE GAP

To bridge the gap in an attack the army needs pontoon bridges. One such bridge, which weighs 10 tons, requires enough rubber for 200 ordinary automobile tires. To bridge the gap between the present rubber shortage and the day when synthetic production will help to supply the needs of the armed forces, scrap rubber is needed. Get in the scrap!

TO SAVE BATTERY

A good way to give your battery a lift is to depress the clutch pedal when you step on the starter. When you do this the battery isn't given the extra job of turning the transmission gears.

Fourteen thousand average-sized ants are required to weigh one pound.



Vello
Gives Back More Light



Vello
Is Free From Usual Paint Odor



Vello
IS A CASEIN PAINT



Vello
Ask Your Dealer about



Para-Sani
HEAVY WAXED PAPER
... saves and protects your food ... keeps lunches fresh and more enjoyable ...

A HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY

THE LUNCHES YOU PACK, WILL ARRIVE AT THE OFFICE, SCHOOL OR PICNIC JUST AS FRESH AND MOIST AS WHEN YOU PREPARED THEM.

LUNCHES PREPARED AT NIGHT WILL BE JUST AS FRESH AND MOIST THE NEXT DAY, IF WRAPPED IN PARA-SANI WAXED PAPER.



Appleford PAPER PRODUCTS LIMITED
HAMILTON · TORONTO · MONTREAL

Is Your Liver Poisoning You?

Are you sick and tired out every morning—always constipated—can't eat without pain or distress? Your liver is poisoning your system—permanent ill health may be the result!

● Your liver is the largest organ in your body and most important to your health. It supplies energy to muscles, tissues and glands. If unhealthily, your body loses its energy and becomes enfeebled—youthful vim disappears. Again your liver pours out bile to digest food, get rid of waste and allow proper nourishment to reach your blood. When your liver gets out of order proper digestion is impossible. You become poisoned with the waste that decomposes in your intestines. Nervous troubles and rheumatic pains arise from this position. You become constipated, stomach and kidneys can't work properly. The whole system is affected and you feel "rotten," head-achy, back-achy, dizzy, tired out—a ready prey for sickness and disease. Thousands of people are never sick, and have won prompt relief from these miseries with "Improved Fruit-a-Lives Liver Tablets." The liver is toned up, the other organs function normally and lasting good health results. Today "Improved Fruit-a-Lives" are Canada's largest selling liver tablets. They may be good. Try them yourself NOW! Let "Fruit-a-Lives" put you back on the road to lasting health—feel like a new person. 25c, 50c.

"I'll since 12, Always Fine Now"

Since I was twelve months old I have suffered from constipation and indigestion. I started taking "Fruit-a-Lives" and I can truly say I am healthy and enjoy life as never before. I have never been sick for years. Mr. Florence Williamson, Montreal, Que.

"Run Down For Years, Has Perished Health"

I was badly run down and terribly nervous. My digestion was poor and I was always constipated. "Fruit-a-Lives" made me better and I am now feeling like a new man. I am giving you new pep and energy. After years of bad health "Fruit-a-Lives" made me feel fine. Mr. Roy Dugan, Chatham, Ont.

Fresh and Flaky!

Christie's Premium Soda Crackers are made of quality ingredients, baked with Christie's traditional care, and rushed to your store to assure dependable freshness. Get the economical 2-pound package. Serve with soups, salads, spreads—any food or beverage. And don't forget, Christie's Biscuits are always welcomed by the boys overseas.



Christie's PREMIUM SODA CRACKERS

"ALL THAT GLITTERS"

—By—
ANNE TEDLOCK BROOKS

CHAPTER XX.

As Ransome turned into the lane, he saw the group of figures out by the old stone slave quarters. He died together were the Shadwell servants and he could hear their muted weeping.

As he took the stairs rapidly, Ransome knew that it was over. Dr. Forrester came slowly from Marie Randolph's room. His shoulders sagged and his head was bent. He was thinking that with all of the knowledge of medical men and the science of this modern age, it had been impossible to keep Marie here.

He heard Ransome's quick step and came forward to lay his hand on the young man's arm. It had been years since he had seen Ransome. The boy had stoically gone through childhood accidents without whimpering. Together they went downstairs to the living room and seated themselves together for a moment.

"It is better this way, Ransome. Only Marie and I knew how she suffered at times."

In the days that followed, Tamar was like a wrath. Ransome knew that she had not allowed herself the solace of tears in the presence of her father. The house was different, with its group of neighbors and the friends of long years coming to pay their last respects. Tamar stayed in her room and Ransome's heart ached for her. She was so white and so silently bearing her grief. Excepting to see him for a brief moment, she had asked to be alone.

Shadwell will never be the same again, people told one another. For even from her invalid's room, Marie Randolph had been loved and recognized by Tahlahneka. Even Shadwell's poorest days, she had done herself little services for the needy.

Sitting in her chair and looking toward the Chestnut, Marie had knitted and stitched layettes for babies, made warm shawls for elderly women who needed them and given from their own small stores to poverty-stricken families.

She had sent flowers from their garden to the sick and to the churches; and she had listened to many stories of broken families, giving comfort and help when it seemed as though it were impossible to comfort and help.

And now Tahlahneka was paying its tribute to Marie Randolph. The people came in streams to the house, Tamar heard them going in and out, the drive was never empty those two days.

Tamar made herself move about,

trying to do the necessary things for her father's sake. She must keep up for him.

After the great house was silent and empty, Tamar realized that many little things which her mother had said to her, had been said in preparation of this time which she knew would come. In spite of all of Marie's teachings, Tamar's body ached with grief.

Her eyes burned with the tenderness of the unshed tears held in abeyance. Unchecked, she knew they must wash out of all her determination to be of comfort to her father. She wanted to throw herself in his arms and become the hurt child once more that he could soothe. Phoebe watched this reaction of Tamar's and said: "I ain' natchel. No one can hol' up lak dat."

Phoebe often sat now before the logs in the ancient fireplace in the end of the kitchen. It had been years since a fire had burned there. Tamar slipped into a woolly blue sweater. It was cooler today. She could see that the magnolias in the yard bowed their heads to a strong breeze and the row of poplars swayed together. She shivered. Perhaps if she had a cup of warm tea with her father, it would be good for both of them.

She ran downstairs and stopped suddenly on the threshold of the kitchen. It was bright with firelight from the logs.

Phoebe lifted a smiling face. "Come in, child. Don't the logs look fine, a-snappin' away?"

"Yes, Phoebe," Tamar came in slowly. Poor Phoebe. She was trying so hard to keep her own grief under cover.

"I believe I'll make a little tea and have it ready when Dad comes down," Tamar said.

Phoebe went to the range and lifted a kettle of water. The steam rose in a cloud.

Tamar and her father had their tea in the kitchen, sitting in front of the fire, in the old white chairs. Phoebe served them some little filled cookies and cautioned them about spoiling their appetites.

"Ahs stuffin' that ol' hen that's been a struttin' 'ese' aroun in such pride. We goin' to eat 'er 'nigh' to triffin' ol' hen goin' to get de be' ob Phoebe. Ah knows she's been an idlin' aroun'."

Tamar stood on the verandah and watched her father get into the car and drive away. The sun had gone out of sight and it suddenly seemed as though it might rain again. Just in one week the weather had changed.

She went into the kitchen hallway and fumbled into the little cloak room for her raincoat and helmet. No!

Phoebe dropped her head back on the old rocker's head rest and gazed

thoughtfully into the snapping pine logs. She sprang to her feet and called to Aristotle who was bringing in an armload of wood.

"Go ketch up dat ol' hen I pinto out las' night. Ah'll pop 'er in de kettle." And "If Mist. Ransome Todd should accidentally drop out dis way 'nigh', we'll have stuffed hen and dressin'," she added to herself.

Phoebe quietly went back into the hall and called Ranny's office number. A broad grin swept over her face as she went back to the kitchen. She set out the box of sage and the celery for the stuffing and began crumbling corn bread and biscuits.

A good dinner. That's what they all needed. All week the food had been sent down to the servants—good food that was brought in by friends, that had remained untouched. If only Tamar and her father would get outdoors and walk a bit, they'd both be hungry.

Phoebe's philosophy was based on the fundamental principles of life—food, sleep, exercise and love. Somehow they were all mixed up together, and where one was absent the others were bound to fall short of their potentialities.

Tamar knew that she must get out of the house this afternoon. Its confining walls haunted her. She slept fitfully at night, waking and going to her mother's room almost every night since she had left them. Once she had found her father there, kneeling beside Marie's bed, and had slipped away without his knowing.

Her father was going presently to the Cricket Hill. She had thought it was the best thing for him, when he had mentioned it.

It was while she dressed that she remembered the events of the day preceding her mother's death. They returned to her with a rush of vividness, and she was started to think that she had forgot all about them.

Her hand that held the hairbrush fell indifferently. What difference did it make?

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need to get wet, although she loved walking in the rain.

Phoebe heard her coming toward the kitchen and went about clearing up her work table. "Goin' to a lil' walk Honey? Min' yo' don' get yo' feet wet. De telephone!"

"I'll answer it, Phoebe," Tamar went back to the hall. It was Ransome. His voice sounded fresh and eager.

"I have news for you, Tamar. May I come out tonight?"

"You mean—"

"Wait until I can talk with you, Tamar," his low voice broke in. "It's pretty important."

Tamar spoke hesitantly: "Yes, do come this evening." Ransome was like one of the family, and she suddenly wanted very much to see him. "Yes, Ran," she went on swiftly. "Come in time for dinner." She went outdoors with the portent of his words quickening her thoughts. What had he discovered?

(To Be Continued)

Can Mend Machinery

Old-Time Blacksmith Able To Repair Farm Implements

A new England community is advertising for a blacksmith. In the last few years, some blacksmiths have been travelling around with shops in a trailer. But 1942 is a different year. Blacksmiths are coming into their own. Not so much for horseshoeing, although the United States' 14,000,000 horses and mules will have to be shod. The important point is that new farm machinery will be scarce and expensive. The old-time smith, able to mend, patch—and invent—will be needed to help 6,800,000 farmers get the fullest use from precious metal. —Christian Science Monitor.

SELECTED RECIPES

RECIPE OF THE WEEK

There's something about bran that brings out all the tart sweetness of apples. Combined in the pie with sour cream added for good measure the results are superb-tasting. This menu-miracle is achieved through the following recipe:

All-Brn Apple Cream Pie
 1/2 cup sugar
 2 tablespoons flour
 1 cup sour cream
 1 egg
 1/2 teaspoon vanilla extract
 1 teaspoon salt
 2 cups finely chopped tart apples
 1 recipe All-Brn pastry

2 1/2 tablespoons flour
 2 1/2 tablespoons sugar
 1 tablespoon butter
 1/2 teaspoon cinnamon
 Combine sugar and flour; add cream, well beaten egg, vanilla and salt. Beat until smooth. Add apples and mix thoroughly. Pour into pie pan with All-Brn pastry. Bake in lower rack of oven (450 degrees F.) 15 minutes. Reduce heat to 325 degrees F.; raise pie to upper rack and bake 25 minutes. Remove from oven. Combine flour, sugar, butter and cinnamon and mix thoroughly. Sprinkle over top of pie and continue baking in slow oven (325 degrees F.) about 20 minutes.

All-Brn Pastry
 1/2 cup All-Brn
 1 1/2 cups flour
 1/2 teaspoon salt
 1/2 cup shortening
 4 tablespoons cold water, more or less

Roll All-Brn until fine; combine with flour and salt. Cut in shortening. Add water, a little at a time, until dough is moist enough to hold together.

Then there are those who think that perhaps the cheapest alarm clocks are the best. There is always a chance that they will fall to ring.

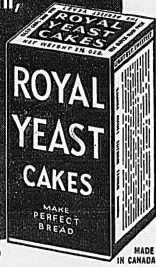
In the human body the centre of gravity is slightly to the right.

A purse is doubly empty when it is full of borrowed money.

Wrapped to keep it pure,
full strength,
ROYAL never lets
you down...

Gives you bread
that's extra fine—
Smoothest, sweetest
in the town!

INDIVIDUALLY WRAPPED



HOME SERVICE

LOVELY CURTAINS ARE EASY TO MAKE



Spring Style Wears Corsage!

What could be more charming than these fresh, flowing curtains of white organdie, crowned with artificial flowers!

You can make them easily yourself—ruffles, swag and all—with a few professional hints.

Your swag is nothing but a straight piece of goods about one and a third times the length of your valance board, and twice as deep as the finished swag.

You snip off its ends on a slant and cut the lower edge in a broad scallop. Sew the ruffle to this lower edge and stitch tape to the top edge; then drape swag and tack tape to valance board.

Measuring the side draperies, add 2 inches for shrinkage and take them up in a tuck near the top. When you sew the ruffles on allow plenty of fullness at the corners to prevent "hooping."

Simple, with our 32-page instruction booklet to guide you! Shows with diagrams and pictures how to make swags and cascades, fitted valances, French plaids, cornices and many lovely curtain and drapery styles.

Send 15c in coins for your copy of "New Ideas in Making Curtains and Draperies" to Home Service Dept., Winnipeg Newspaper Union, 175 McDermott Ave. E., Winnipeg, Man. Be sure to write plainly your name, address, and the name of booklet.

THE PRINTER'S ERROR

The Owen Sound Sun-Times says: According to the old gag, if a doctor makes a mistake, he buries it; if a lawyer makes one he collects more fees for the appeal; if a judge makes one he eventually becomes a precedent; if a clergyman makes one he doesn't find out until he's in the next world. But let a printer make one—ye gods!

Traffic control by lights first was tried in New York City in 1918. Policemen turned these lights on and off by means of levers. 2462

THE RAILWAY AND THE WAR . . . By Thurstan Topham

CANADA'S Railway Lines are the arteries which supply life-blood to the great British Commonwealth. From huge supply depots fast CANADIAN NATIONAL AIRWAYS freight trains rush supplies from need to engines—to airfields & training centres located on the lines of the NATIONAL SYSTEM throughout CANADA.

Radio Schools. Flying Schools. Gunneries Schools. Manning Depots. Supply Depot. Observer Schools.

RAILWAY TRAFFIC IN CANADA is now 60 per cent greater than in the peak year of the last war. In 1941 the CNR moved the largest tonnage of freight in its history. There was an increase of 43 per cent in freight tonnage handled since the start of the war—

1939 45,691,280 TONS
1941 65,370,412 TONS

LOCOMOTIVES OPERATED BY CANADIAN SYSTEM, 1941
 MORE THAN 10,000,000 MILES DRIVEN
 A YEAR SERVICE, 10,000,000
 COMPLETE TRIPS AROUND THE WORLD

HANDLING WARTIME TRAFFIC, C.N.R. will require 8 MILLION TONS OF COAL THIS YEAR—50 per cent more than a million average homes

SORE FEET From any cause suffer hot blisters, chafing, itching, burning, redness, swelling, soreness, keep a tin handy for emergencies.
Press HEALING SALVE ALL DRUG STORES

A 10' PACKAGE GIVES YOU MORE SMOKES
DAILY MAIL Cigarette Tobacco

MIDDLE-AGE WOMEN (38-52 yrs. old)
 NEED THIS ADVICE!!
 If you're cross, restless, NERVOUS—suffer hot flashes, dizziness—caused by this period in a woman's life—try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Made especially for women, it's wonderful for many troubles. Remarkably helpful. Follow label directions. Made in Canada.

EARLIER ON YOUR THROAT!
DAILY MAIL Cigarettes
 BLEND TO YOUR TASTE!
 18 FOR 20c.

WALLS and CEILINGS
 Need Make-up too!
Alabastine
 ON SALE EVERYWHERE IN CANADA

CHINOOK
UNITED
CHURCH



CHURCH Service 11:45 a.m.

Sunday School 10:30 a.m.

All are cordially invited to attend.

**IMPORTANT
ORDER REPAIRS
NOW**

Check All Your Farm Equipment Because Repair Parts are difficult to get and getting more difficult as time goes on. If you have your ordering until spring, chances are you will be disappointed.

DON'T DELAY

Ask Your Dealer For
I. H. C. & John Deere

COOLEY BROS.

Chinook, Alta.

Phone 10

RESTAURANT

Meals at all hours
FRESH OYSTERS
All Kinds Tobacco
and Cigarettes
SOFT DRINKS and
Confectionary
ICE CREAM

Mah Bros

**ANSWER
THE CALL
ENLIST AT
ONCE!**

For
**DRAYING
Or
TRUCKING**
Any Kind
Satisfaction
Guaranteed

**ROBINSON
CARTAGE**

Mr. C. Patrickin and Miss Jewell Tyndall of Calgary, motored to visit with the latter's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. August Jacobson of Heathdale district, they were accompanied by Miss S. Gustin and son.

Mrs. Ralph Whelan who has been in Calgary for the past week returned on Wednesday morning.

Mr. Bruce Barros and Don Nicholson motored to Bindlos on Wednesday.

Mrs. W. H. Davis who has been in Calgary for some time returned to her home here on Tuesday.

Mrs. Joyce Hogg returned to her home at Chinook having spent the winter months at Calgary and High River.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Youngren who have been in Calgary for some time returned Thursday.

Mrs. Geo. Hutchison and son Bruce, returned on Wednesday morning from Calgary.

If this happens here

You'll be glad you gave to the Red Cross

One of these days bombs may come crashing down in your neighborhood. Your house may be left in ruins. You or your child may be crying feebly for help. Your friends, your family, may be left homeless.

No matter what happens, you'll never regret that you gave to the Red Cross. Reach out the hand of mercy to help those crushed by grief and pain. You will not turn a deaf ear to the cry of the injured and the suffering.

The Canadian Red Cross is just your heart with other Canadian hearts beating in compassion for suffering humanity. YOU want to be a part of this great mission of mercy. You will give to your Red Cross. Open your heart and purse strings—GIVE generously.

The Canadian Red Cross Society's accounts are subject to scrutiny by the Auditor General of Canada.

THE ONLY NATIONAL CAMPAIGN this year for War Service Funds

CANADIAN RED CROSS

GIVE to relieve human suffering!

\$9,000,000 needed NOW!

"Hitler would just love to see how smart you look!"



"Yes, you're smart... or are you? I thought I was smart too, back in the 20's. Then the depression came and taught me a lesson!"

"We'd be a lot smarter if we put less of our money into our own outfits and more of it into the outfits of the boys who are defending us. How? By pledging ourselves to do without so that they may have plenty to do with!"

"You want them to win, don't you? Well then, buy War Savings Stamps every week... That's how you can help them. Besides, by saving, you'll help keep prices down and have something for a rainy day. Let's be really smart!"

Buy War Savings Stamps from banks, post offices, druggists, grocers and other retail stores.



National War Finance Committee.